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Dirty Duduzile

Keeping clean and fit

Dudu wants to play with her doll.
Where oh where can she be?
Is she under the bed?
Is she behind the curtain?
Is she on top of the bookshelf?
Maybe she's inside the cupboard?
"Mamaaaa," wails Dudu,
"My doll Mbali has run away again!"





“Just look at this mess, Duduzile,” says her mom.
 “No wonder you can’t find Mbali.
 It’s time to tidy up, you grubby little girl!”
 Dudu packs her blocks away in the toy box.
 She stacks her books on the bookshelf.
 And finally, Dudu puts all her dirty clothes in the wash basket.
 Peek-a-boo! Just look whose hiding there!



"Hey Mbali," cheers Dudu.

"Come out and play!"

"Not so fast, young ladies," says Duduzile's mother.

"You can't go out looking like that!"

Dudu washes her face and hands.

She scrubs behind Mbali's ears.

She cleans their teeth.

And out they run to play with their friends.

Dudu's mom waves goodbye and smiles.

